

(1)

(105)

"DOCTOR WHO"'THE GREATEST SHOW IN THE GALAXY'

by

op music : 0'46.
op titles : 0'46.Stephen WyattEPISODE ONE

(T4)

16:05:48

00:46.

H/A Ring

238.

H/A RING
TIGHTEN TO
L/S RINGMASTER1. INT. THE CIRCUS RING.(THE RINGMASTER
STANDS ISOLATED
IN A SPOT IN THE
CENTRE OF THE
RING.)DUB
CANNED CIRCUS
MUSIC/LAUGHTER
APPLAUSE

Q SPOTLIGHT

Q RAP TRACK

HE IS A BLACK
JOE COOL IN
BRIGHT ULTRA-
HIP CLOTHES.HE STARTS TO
CLICK HIS FINGERS.PERCUSSION ESTABLISHES
A STEADY BUT
FAIRLY RELAXED
BEAT.HE THEN SPEAKS
RHYTHMICALLY TO IT
IN A PSEUDO-RAPPING
STYLE)

(105)

238
H/A RING

T3

16:13:36.

T4

1/2 -

106

239.

MLS RINGMASTER

SLOW Z/I TO MS RINGMASTER

MCU RINGMASTER

P/U for CU RINGMASTER

16:14:31

RINGMASTER:

Now welcome, folks, and I'm sure you'd like to know, We're at the start of one big circus show. There are acts that are cool and acts that amaze.

Some acts are scary and some will daze.

Acts of all kinds and you can count on that From folk that fly to disappearing acts.

(WE MOVE CLOSER INTO THE RINGMASTER.

THE EFFECT BECOMES MORE MANIC AND CREEPY)

There are lots of surprises for the family At the Greatest Show in the Galaxy. So many strange surprises I'm prepared to bet Whatever you've seen before -

240.

L/A CU RINGMASTER

(PAUSE.)

SPOKEN, CLOSE INTO CAMERA)

You ain't seen nothing yet.

47"

10:01:32.

RECORDING PAUSE

106

(56)

10.5.88

- 1/4 -

(T1)

(T2)

T08:01:09

08:02:12.

(2)

USE (T1)
for
S130

* * *

2. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

130.

MS DOC (Juggling)

(THE DOCTOR IS
JUGGLING BEAN BAGS
& READING BOOK ON JUGGLING
HE DROPS ONE OF BAGS)

131.

CS DOOR & CONSOLE
THINGS BEING
THROWN OUTACE IS SEARCHING
FOR SOMETHING

Professor

ACE: Where's my Nitro - 9?

THE DOCTOR: (INNOCENTLY) Isn't it in
your rucksack?ACE: Yeah. But where's my
rucksack?

THE DOCTOR: Interesting question.

132.

MS ACE
(on her knees)
coming out of
cupboard.

(ACE LOOKS AT HIM)

ACE: Things don't just vanish.

133.

MS DOC

(THE DOCTOR
THROWS BAG UP)
IT DOESN'T COME DOWN
AGAIN

THE DOCTOR: No.

(IT DOESN'T REAPPEAR)

10:01:48.

- 4 -

20"

23"

(56)

10.5.88

- 1/10 -

4

57

(T1) 08:04:11

(T1) 08:04:46

P/U for
ball drop.

4. INT. TARDIS.

134.

LADDER & DOC'S
LEGSTHE DOCTOR UP
A LADDER REPAIRING
CEILING) & LOOKING FOR
BEAN BAG

(T1) 08:02:44.

135.

LOCKED OFF
cu.SATELLITE MATERIALISES
EMPTY FRAME
08:03:50BEHIND THEM IN
AN UNEXPECTED
CORNER OF THE
TARDIS THE SATELLITE
SILENTLY
MATERIALISES AND
LIES THERE EYES
GLOWING, STEAMING
SLIGHTLY.THE DOCTOR CONTINUES
CONJURING. ACE KEEPS
LOOKING FOR HER RUCKSACK.THEN THE SATELLITE
GIVES OUT A
FAINT BLEEPING
SOUND.AT FIRST THE
DOCTOR ASSUMES
IT'S COMING FROM
THE CONTROL PANEL
AND PUTS HIS
EAR TO IT) /

136.

LADDER & LEGS

THE DOCTOR: What's that peculiar
noise? BALL DROPS DOWN AGAIN.

137.

MS ACE coming out
of cupboardACE: What peculiar noise? (Ball
reappears) I don't hear any' peculiar
noise.

138.

MS SATELLITE

(ACE TURNS AND
SEES THE SATELLITE.IT'S EYES IMMEDIATELY
GO BLANK.

Doc.

57

(T1)

**

(T2)

USE
SATELLITE
CROSS 1/11
FROM (T2)

08:05:36

(T3)

08:06:51

DOC UP LADDER
+ LEGS cutting to
C2S DOC/ACE

(58)

139.

Ladder + Doc getting down

IT LIES THERE
BLEEPING AWAY)

BOTH CROSS TO
SATELLITE

W/A SATELLITE
DOC/ACE

THE DOCTOR: How extraordinary! It's
materialised inside the Tardis.

at SATELLITE

140.

LOOSE RS DOC/ACE

ACE: Is that unusual?

THE DOCTOR: Almost without precedent.

(HE PRODUCES A
GEIGER COUNTER
FROM HIS VOLUMINOUS
POCKET AND
RESTRAINS ACE
WHILE HE DOES
A CHECK)

HOLD TO
TIGHT 2S

(WITH SOME RELIEF) The radiation count
is normal.

ACE: Ace!

(SHE MOVES TOWARDS
THE SATELLITE)

THE DOCTOR: Wait a moment. There are
a couple more routine checks we must
make.

(HE PRODUCES A
COUPLE MORE
ODD-LOOKING
MEASURING INSTRUMENTS
FROM HIS POCKET.)

ACE IS IMMEDIATELY
TAKEN WITH ONE
OF THEM AND
PICKS IT UP)

ACE: What's this one measure?

THE DOCTOR: Good question.

- 1/12 -

ACE: And this one?

141. } 08:02:44.

X MS SATELLITE

THE DOCTOR: This one measures the other one. But this one detects explosives.ACE: Explosives?THE DOCTOR: It might be some kind of bomb.

142.

W/A

WS DOC 5143 ACE + satellite
THE DOCTOR: No. Mind you it looks pretty harmless to me. Just what you'd expect in this part of the Galaxy.

143.

CU PLUG

It } crosses to console.

08:09:40

08:16:50.

(WHILE THEY'VE BEEN BUSY WITH THE INSTRUMENTS, THE SATELLITE LEFT ON THE FLOOR HAS SPROUTED LEGS AND CREPT SPIDER-LIKE TOWARDS THE CONSOLE.)

NOW JUST AS THE DOCTOR AND ACE TURNS, HOLDING A MEASURING INSTRUMENT APIECE, THE SATELLITE SHOOTS OUT A SNAKE-LIKE WIRE AND PLUGS ITSELF INTO THE CONSOLE.

ACE + satellite plugging in

C25

THEY STARE)

08:08:39.

ACE: Was that just as you'd expect too, Professor?

144.

} 08:09:22 (see coaks)

THE DOCTOR: Not entirely. no.X CU SCREEN
08:09:25
(seen)DOC EXITS
ACE INTO
LOF by
ladder.in L/A in satellite
plugging in

(T1) 08:08:07

(60)

- 1/13 -

2S ACE/DOC
They sit into.

(THE SCREEN SUDDENLY
ERUPTS INTO
LIFE.

145.

DOC & ACE SITTING
ON LADDER

A PICTURE OF
A CIRCUS TENT
APPEARS ACCCOMPANIED
BY A SOUPY
SOUNDTRACK AND
A VOICE (THAT
OF THE CHIEF
CLOWN))

at TARDIS SCREEN

C2S Ace/Doc

on SCREEN

C2S Ace/Doc

A/B.

08:08:39

146.

08:09:22

08:09:25

CU SCREEN

Z/I TO SCREEN
FOR MIX THROUGH
TO LOCATION

VOICE: Yes, it's Festival Time at
the Psychic Circus - the Greatest Show
in the Galaxy. So why not come along
and have the time of your life with
the non-stop action of the circus ring.

ACE: (IN DISMAY) Oh no, I don't
believe it. Junk mail. We used to get
mounds of the stuff through the
letterbox. And now you're being
bombarded with it inside the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Junk mail gets everywhere.

(THEY WATCH THE
SCREEN.

THE TENT IS
NOW SHOWN

M2S Ace/Doc

Ace walks to
console + unplugs.
Tighten to
C2S Doc/Ace.

VOICE: There's big prizes too for
the best new circus acts. No wonder
travellers from all over the Galaxy
make their way to the planet Segonax
for the Festival. Remember, whether you
want to watch or whether you want to
compete, there's a great time for you
on the Planet Segonax.

3

5. EXT. LANDING BASE. DAY.

55. WS LANDING BASE /

~~H/A LANDING BASE~~ gas
~~TRACK IN CRANE DOWN TO~~ jetting
~~L/A LANDING BASE~~

(THE LANDING BASE
IS A GLIMMERING
EDGED SILVER DISC
IN THE MIDDLE
OF GLOOMY-LOOKING
OPEN COUNTRYSIDE.

56. 1 /

CU GAS JET

in 2 JETS /

cu 1 JET /

SUDDENLY NORD
MATERIALISES
IN THE MIDDLE OF
IT SITTING ON A
MOTORBIKE.

57. /

L/A (LOCKED OFF) LANDING BASE
MIX TO

L/A (LOCKED OFF) NORD ON
LANDING BASE

NORD IS BIG AND
BEEFY, HIS COSTUME
A CROSS BETWEEN
A HELL'S ANGEL
AND A NORDIC
SUPER-HERO.

58. /

~~MCU NORD~~ MUL NORD.

ON THE HANDLEBARS
OF HIS BIKE ARE
TWO HUGE ANIMAL
HORNS. THE REST
IS DECORATED
WITH FUTURISTIC
HELLS' ANGEL TYPE
INSIGNIAS.

NORD RIDES OFF LANDING PAD.
HE LOOKS ROUND
AT THE OPEN
COUNTRYSIDE JUST
BEYOND THE DISC.

59. WS /

~~MCU NORD~~ NORD & MOTORBIKE
~~HOLD ON TO TIGHT SHOT~~
~~driving off~~ z/I to
PAN UP TO
MCU NORD takes bike ^{compartments}
of sandwich.

WITH A LOOK OF
SATISFACTION HE
GETS OFF HIS BIKE
AND PULLS OUT A
HUGE AND DISGUSTING
SANDWICH FROM
INSIDE HIS JACKET.

HE TAKES A HUGE
BITE FROM IT)

10: 02: 17

19

(5)

08:15:08.

- 1/15 -

HR044320

(61)

(T7)

(T6)

08:13:21

6. INT. TARDIS

147. 2S DOC/ACE & ladder / VOICE: The Planet has an earthlike telluric atmosphere and, what is more, easy access via our special polyportable landing base.

HOLD ACE MOVE TO CONSOLE

cu screen closing.

(WE SEE A GLAMORIZED IMAGE OF THE LANDING BASE ON THE VIEWING SCREEN.)

148. OS HAND PULLING OUT PLUG

ACE PULLS THE SATELLITE'S WIRE OUT OF THE CONSOLE)

149. DEEP 2S DOC/ACE

Tighten.

THE DOCTOR: I thought you'd have been interested in ~~circus~~ the circus, Ace.

ACE: Nah. Kids' stuff. I went once. They didn't even have any tigers. It was naff and it was boring. Apart from the clowns, of course.

THE DOCTOR: You found them funny?

ACE: No, creepy.

THE DOCTOR: Well, I think you're being unfair. Many of the acts require a great deal of skill and courage. You should appreciate that. As a matter of fact, I quite fancy the Festival talent contest myself.

(PLAYS SPOONS)

ACE: Leave it out.

(DOC STOPS PLAYING SPOONS)

(SUDDENLY THE SATELLITE ON THE FLOOR RE-PLUGS ITSELF ITSELF IN AND STARTS TO SPEAK AGAIN BEFORE SHE CAN)

cu PLUG.

VOICE: Scared?

M2S Ace/Doc.

ACE: What?

cu satellite

- 15 -

(61)

- 1/16 -

VOICE: Scared to come to the Psychic Circus?

M2S

— Ace / Doc

ACE: No. 'Course not.

VOICE: Scared to take part?

ACE: No.

— cu satellite

VOICE: Well, if you are, then go ahead, ignore me. I quite understand.

M2S

— Ace / Doc

ACE: I don't believe it. (unplugs machine)
Junk mail that talks back.

THE DOCTOR: (A TRIFLE SMUGLY) Shall we throw it away and forget about it? I'm sure the Psychic Circus isn't scary at all. They all came from Earth originally anyway. It's just a teaser to get us to go.

(ACE DELIBERATES
FOR A MOMENT THEN
STARES DOWN AT
THE SATELLITE)

— cu satellite

ACE: (SIGHING) OK, you win, junkbox.
I'm not scared of anything.

M2S Ace / Doc

10:04:11

- 16 -

/BLUE LAGOON LOC/

7. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

111.

~~MS~~ 2S. FLOWER/BELL/FC.
 (LET THEM GO L)
 from behind rock

(A FIELD IN THE
 COUNTRY. A GLOOMY,
 SUBDUED FEEL TO
 THE LANDSCAPE AS
 IN (8).)

112.

H/A L/S FLOWER/BELL

~~MS~~ 1S. FLOWER/BELL

FROM BEHIND A
 BUSH AT ONE EDGE
 TWO FIGURES APPEAR.
 THEY CROSS OPEN LAND.
 THEY ARE DRESSED
 IN TATTERED HIPPY-
 STYLE GEAR. THE
 MALE, BELLBOY, IS
 MID-TWENTIES, HIS
 COMPANION, FLOWERCHILD,
 SLIGHTLY YOUNGER.

THEY ARE CLEARLY
 FRIGHTENED OF
 SOMETHING. THEY
 LOOK AROUND NERVOUSLY
 THEN START TO RUN
 ACROSS THE FIELD.

BELLBOY STUMBLES.
 FLOWERCHILD COMES
 BACK TO HELP HIM.
 HE STAYS SLUMPED
 ON THE GROUND FULL
 OF DESPAIR)

falls into

MS BELL
 HOLD TO TIGHT 2S
 BELL/FLOWERCHILD

A FLOWERCHILD: (KNEELING BY HIM) Come
 on. We can't give up now.

B BELLBOY: (WEARILY) They'll catch us.
 I know it. ~~and~~ drag us back to the
 Circus. They'll

C FLOWERCHILD: Bellboy, please. You
 promised. You know, it's down to us
 now. We're the only ones left to
 fight. Come on.

10:04:48

8

114. ROAD LOCATION (18.05)

PAN L WITH BELL/FLOWER

BELLBOY: Flowerchild look!

C2S KITES.

115 / SANDPILE LOC/

L/A 2S BELL/FLOWER

— 5 —

(HE POINTS UP
INTO THE SKY. A
COUPLE OF BRIGHTLY
COLOURED KITES
FLY THERE. THEY
CARRY A DISTINCTIVE
EYE-LIKE SYMBOL.

BOTH STARE AT
THEM IN HORROR

2S A/B
LET THEM FALL INTO F/C

BELLBOY MAKES AN
EFFORT AND GETS
TO HIS FEET AND
LOOKS UP WISTFULLY
AT THE SKY)

E Your kites, your beautiful kites.

LET THEM GO

FLOWERCHILD: We mustn't think of that now. Come on.

(AND THE TWO OF
THEM START FURTIVELY
ACROSS THE
FIELD. 

* ABOVE THEM THE
KITES FLUTTER)

39

(9)

8A. EXT. ROADSIDE. DAY.

DEEP RAVINE

16. /

H/A LANDSCAPE (LOCKED OFF)
MIX TO

H/A TARDIS (LOCKED OFF)

Doc & Ace exit.

(THE SAME STYLE
OF GLOOMY LANDSCAPE.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES
ON THE SIDE OF A
WINDING COUNTRY LANE.

A MOMENT LATER
ACE AND THE DOCTOR
STEP OUT OF IT.

CRANE DOWN

TO

THEY LOOK AROUND
AT THE DESERTED
COUNTRYSIDE)

H/A 2S DOC/ACE

L/A 2S C. side A

A THE DOCTOR: So this is Segonax. Not quite
the green and pleasant land we were led to
expect. I've heard good reports of the
friendliness of its natives.

B ACE: I don't see this landing base,
Professor.

C THE DOCTOR: Oh, I expect that's for
those not fortunate enough to possess
a Tardis.

(ACE GIVES HIM A
SCEPTICAL LOOK)

D ACE: So now where?

P/U DOC/ACE IN ROT.

19. /

L/S ROADSIDE STALL

(THE DOCTOR POINTS /
AHEAD OF HIM UP
THE LANE)

E THE DOCTOR: I'll ask for directions
over there. (cont ...)

10:06:30

(9)

11

8B. EXT. ROAD SIDE STALL

21.

MLS STALLSLADY
sitting.

(A LARGE TRUCULENT-
LOOKING LADY SITS
BY THE ROADSIDE
WITH HER STALL
BESIDE HER. IT
OFFERS FOR SALE
DISGUSTING FRUIT
OF VARIOUS FORMS
AS WELL AS DRINKS
AND SNACKS.)

22.

LOOSE 2S DOC/ACE

SHE WATCHES IMPASSIVELY
AS THE DOCTOR AND
ACE APPROACH)

23.

Deep 3S Stalls/Doc
- STALLSLADY ACE

A THE DOCTOR: (RAISING HIS HAT)
Good afternoon.

(NO RESPONSE)

24.

2S DOC/ACE

[Mr. Name] The Doctor and this is
my friend, Ace.

25.

Ms Stalls lady

(PAUSE.)

DEEP 3S
STALLSLADY ACE

THE LADY TAKES
THEM IN)

replies back

B STALLSLADY: What sort of costume do
you call that?

2S 1/2/ Stalls b/s)

(or i.s.) C THE DOCTOR: I don't understand.

25A

~~Ms~~ Mr Doc's

D STALLSLADY: And her's is no better.
We don't want your type round here.

hand in disgusting fruit

~~Mr~~ Pen up to Mr Doc.

E THE DOCTOR: And what type might that
be?

25B

DEEP 3S. Ms
STALLSLADY ACE

STANDS AND CROSSES

DEEP STALLSLADY CO. R.

F STALLSLADY: Weirdos. You can tell
them at a glance you know.

26.

~~2S~~ ~~doc~~ ACE/DOC

10

~~X~~ ~~O/S S FAV. DOC~~ ~~ACE: (SOTTO VOCE)~~ Friendly natives,
eh, Professor?

~~28.~~ ~~CL CHOPPER + FRUIT~~

~~H THE DOCTOR:~~ Let us not be hasty.

~~28A~~ ~~MS STALLSLADY~~ ~~(HE TURNS A~~
~~WINNING SMILE ON~~
~~THE STALLSLADY.~~

~~28B~~ ~~BS FAV ACE/DOC~~ ~~SHE SCOWLS BACK)~~

~~I~~ ~~First impressions can be misleading.~~

~~J ACE:~~ Yeah.

~~STALLSLADY BACK~~
~~(THEY BOTH REGISTER~~
~~THE DISGUSTING~~
~~LOOKING FRUIT AND~~
~~VEG)~~

~~K~~ Like with clowns?

~~L THE DOCTOR:~~ Precisely.

10:07:07

/ 2ND UNIT KITE SHOTS SEE SHOT LIST/

9. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

86. / TOP OF THE ROAD/

L/A ROAD & TERRAIN
HEARSE IN FROM R.
PAN L WITH HEARSE
AND ELEVATE

(A BLACK HEARSE-
LIKE THIRTIES
LIMOUSINE EMERGES
FROM SOME WOODLAND.

THE CAR STOPS.
OUT OF IT STEP
A FIGURE DRESSED
IN AN UNDERTAKER'S
BLACK SUIT AND HAT.

WINDOW OPENS

~~MS CHIEF CLOWN~~
He gets
out

HE WEARS A MEDALLION
ROUND HIS NECK
BASED ON THE EYE-
LIKE SYMBOL THAT
DECORATES THE KITES.
BUT HIS FACE IS
THAT OF A WHITE-
FACED CLOWN, CRUEL
AND IMPASSIVE. (HE
IS IN FACT THE
CHIEF CLOWN THOUGH
WE DON'T KNOW
THIS YET).

THE EFFECT AMID
THE GREEN IS VERY
SINISTER.

~~HE POINTS UP AT~~
~~THE SKY~~ / SOME OF
THE KITES FLUTTER
THERE. INSIDE THE
CAR A SIMILARLY
DRESSED CLOWN IN
THE DRIVER'S SEAT
PRESSES SOMETHING
ON A FRONT CONTROL
PANEL.

FROM THE PANEL
EMERGES A SHRILL
BLEEPING SOUND.

90.

C/AWAY KITES (2ND UNIT)

THE KITES MOVE
OFF ACROSS THE SKY.

1. Chief down

M/S ~~██████████~~

9. cut to int scene

~~VIEW CONTROL PANEL~~

~~SOLO~~

~~170 25 CHIEF CLOWN~~

chief down sits in
window up - they
exit L

93. ~~170 25 CHIEF CLOWN~~

THE BLEEPING
CHANGES IN
FREQUENCY AS THEY
MOVE.

SATISFIED, THE CHIEF
CLOWN GIVES A CRUEL
SMILE AND SIGNALS
TO THE DRIVER TO
SWITCH OFF THE
CONTROL PANEL.

THE BLEEPING STOPS.

THE CLOWN GETS
BACK IN THE CAR
AND DRIVE OFF IN
THE DIRECTION THE
KITES HAVE GONE)

10: 05:33

/BLUE LAGOON LOC/

10. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD.

102.

H/A L/S BELL/FLOWER

(BELLBOY AND
FLOWERCHILD STAND
BY THE SIDE OF
THE ROAD. BOTH
LOOK GRAVE)

103.

H/A 2S BELL/FLOWER

A FLOWERCHILD: There's no choice.

B BELLBOY: (NODDING) The kites will
keep on track ~~us~~ for ever

C FLOWERCHILD: One of us must get there.

D ~~A BELLBOY~~ And the other one? /

O/S 2S FAN
FC

~~UNABLE TO SPEAK.~~
UNABLE TO SPEAK.
SHE KISSES BELLBOY.
IMPULSIVELY SHE
REMOVES A DISTINCTIVE
EARRING OF A SHARP-
EDGED ANGULAR DESIGN.

A MATCHING EARRING
REMAINS ON HER
OTHER EAR)

E FLOWERCHILD: I want you to have this. /

O/S 2S FAN
RE

F BELLBOY: (MOVED, TAKING IT) I'll ~~find a~~ ^{find a} longer
wait here a while. ~~the~~ ^{up} ~~the~~ ^{longer} route. That should draw them after me. /

O/S 2S FAN
FC ^{she}
exits R

G FLOWERCHILD: No silly risks now. /

H BELLBOY: (URGENTLY) Go on. / (cont ...)

RE ~~EE~~
he exits L

- 1/25 -

LET FLOWERCHILD GO R

(FLOWERCHILD RELUCTANTLY
TURNS AWAY AND STARTS
TO WALK UP THE LANE.

1... H.A /REAL LOCATION/

~~EARTH MOUNDS~~
TRACK L
WITH BELLBOY ~~across~~
~~road~~

THEN TO RUN.

BELLBOY WATCHES
HER GO.THE SKY IS EMPTY
OF KITES)I BELLBOY: (cont) (SOFTLY) Come on
kites. Find me.

10:08:20.

11. EXT. ROADSIDE STALL. DAY.

48.

- 2S DR/ACE FAV ACE

/ (THE DOCTOR AND ACE ARE EATING SOME OF THE DISGUSTING FRUIT.

THE STALLSLADY SITS AS BEFORE)

2S FAV DOC.

A ACE: Yuk! Do we really have to eat this muck?

48A

MS STALLSLADY

B THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) Elementary diplomacy, my dear Ace. She apparently thinks we are a pair of undesirable intergalactic hippies. / We have to ~~convince~~ ^{must try} her that we are nice, clean-living people who eat lots of fresh fruit and pay our way.

49.

MS STALLSLADY

DEEP IN DR/ACE/STALLS

STALLS BY

49A

2S DOC/ACE FAV DOC

50.

O/S 2S FAV ACE

C ACE: Paying good money for this muck is daylight robbery. Do I have to finish it?

51.

2S 2S FAV DOC
Deep in Dr/ACE/STALLS
stalls

D THE DOCTOR: (SLIGHT HINT OF SADISM) Besides Every last bite. After all, we want the charming lady to tell us how to find this Circus, don't we?

52.

DEEP 2S DR/ACE/STALL
(STALLS BY)
MS STALLS

(THE DOCTOR TURNS TO THE STALLSLADY AND SMILES WINNINGLY)

E Delicious, madam, quite delicious.

X

MS STALLSLADY

(THE STALLSLADY LOOKS AT HIM WITH SOME SUSPICION)

X

O/S 2S FAV ACE

F ACE: Bet she gets something decent for tea when she gets home. Bet the horse doesn't have to eat this garbage

10:08:53

17

16

/ LOOKING FROM TOP OF THE HILL ON SKINNERS ROAD /

12. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

63.

L/S NORD & MOTORBIKE

~~X~~

N/S NORD

FROM TRACKING VEHICLE
OR MOUNT ON
MOTORCYCLE

(NORD HAS NOW
LEFT THE LAUNCHING
PAD AND IS DRIVING
ALONG THE ROAD /
EATING HIS DISGUSTING
SANDWICH WITH ONE
HAND.

WHEN HE'S HAD
ENOUGH. HE CHUCKS
THE REST AWAY.

AS HE DOES SO
HIS BIKE STARTS
TO MAKE UNHEALTHY
NOISES)

10:06:38

21

14. EXT. THE HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

159.

L/A L/S FLOWERCHILD

(AN EXHAUSTED
FLOWERCHILD ARRIVES
AT THE EDGE OF A
SMALL HILL.)

160.

H/A HIPPIE SITE

SHE LOOKS DOWN
INTO THE HOLLOW
BELOW. WE DO
NOT SEE WHAT IS
THERE BUT HER
FACE LIGHTS UP
WITH RELIEF.

161.

MLS FLOWERCHILD
LET HER GO R

PAN UP TO EMPTY SKY

(THERE ARE NO KITES
IN THE SKY)

15. EXT. ROADSIDE STALL. DAY.

29. CU FRUIT PAN UP TO MCU ACE ✓ / (THE DOCTOR AND ACE, WHO LOOKS RATHER ILL, HAVE FINISHED THEIR FRUIT.)

30. DEEP 3S DOC/ACE/STALLS b/g / SMILING, THE DOCTOR APPROACHES THE STALLSLADY)

A STALLSLADY: More?

B THE DOCTOR: Er no, ~~thank you.~~ delicious but extremely filling. (DOCTOR RISES)./ I am sure you will have gathered by now, dear lady, that we are not the sort of hobbledehoys and vagabonds you take such exception to. Indeed, as I said before, I am known as The Doctor./

31. MS DOCTOR *to*
2s Doc/stalls few Doc

32. 2s few stalls
MS STALLSLADY

C STALLSLADY: (UNMOVED) Some people'll call themselves anything.

X MS DOCTOR

34. LS NORD & MOTORBIKE

D THE DOCTOR: (UNDETERRED) *Yes well anyway,* be that as it may, we would appreciate your help./ We are looking for - / DUB BACK FIRE

(HIS VOICE IS DROWNED BY THE SOUND OF AN APPROACHING MOTORCYCLE. /

35. WIDE 3S DOC/ACE/STALLS
-NORD INTO E/C R/L

IT IS NORD HURTLING DOWN THE LANE TOWARDS THEM)

~~NORD THROUGH F/G~~

~~+~~

~~MAN DO~~

~~HOLD ACE TO F/G~~

~~1. e. n. L.O.F~~

~~Deep choke
Nord comes in on
Ace into the bike
with Nord + bike~~

~~Tighten 1s
Nord/Ace~~

~~TIGHT 2S NORD/ACE
MOTORBIKE F/G~~

~~1s Nord/Ace
fan Nord~~

~~2s Fan Ace~~

~~TRACK BACK WITH
ACE TO DEEP 2S~~

~~NORD/ACE~~

~~2s Fan 1s~~

~~WS Ace walks
and 1s 1s~~

E STALLSLADY: (STANDS) Here comes another one of your ~~lads~~

F ACE: (UP & CROSSES) Look at that ace bike, Professor.

(NORD IS ABOUT TO SHOOT PAST WHEN HIS BIKE SPUTTERS AND COMES TO A STOP JUST BEYOND THE STALL.)

IN A RAGE HE GETS OFF THE BIKE AND GOES TO EXAMINE THE ENGINE.

BEFORE THE DOCTOR CAN STOP HER, ACE HAS RUN UP TO HIM)

G Need a hand? I reckon it could be a stuck valve./

H NORD: (HARD AT WORK) Get lost.

I ACE: It's a great bike./

J NORD: Clear off. (PAUSE) ~~or I'll~~ ^{before} get ~~nasty.~~ ^I ~~very nasty.~~ angry

K ACE: (SHRUGS) Well, if you don't want to save yourself some time then it's up to you. (PAUSE) Course, it could be a valve spring.

L NORD: I told you girl to get lost
I screamed!!! Or I'll do something
horrible to your ears.

M ACE: Suit yourself. / (AS SHE GOES)
And I hope your big end goes.

(13)

(ACE WITHDRAWS SOME DISTANCE BUT STILL WATCHES NORD WHO IS SLIGHTLY NETTLED BY HER GAZE.)

37.

2S DOC/STALLS
FAV STALLSLADY Doc .

THE STALLSLADY MEANWHILE TURNS TO THE DOCTOR)

N STALLSLADY: He'll be going there. They all go there.

O THE DOCTOR: Go where?

2S FAV STALLS

P STALLSLADY: The Psychic Circus. All the riff-raff, ~~go there~~ Infernal Extraterrestrials like him. Monopods from Lelex. (PAUSE) Doctors. /

38.

O/S 2S FAV DOC

Q THE DOCTOR: I don't understand. You're saying he's going to the Circus?

39.

O/S 2S FAV STALLS

~~DEEP GROUP SHOT~~

(Delete)

Everyone's

R STALLSLADY: Course. Anybody who's up to no good goes there. We locals wouldn't touch it with a barge pole.

41.

O/S 2S FAV DOC

S THE DOCTOR: Is it far / this appalling spectacle?

2S DOC/STALLS
LET HIM GO!

T STALLSLADY: Miles and miles. Why do you ~~think~~ ^{suppose} he's got that noisy monstrosity polluting the countryside. (PAUSE) Here, you ~~haven't~~ ^{haven't} ~~not~~ thinking of going there, are you?

2S FAV DOC.

EXITS R/C

U THE DOCTOR: ~~Sorry~~, the very idea. Just a moment. Excuse me. /

43.

~~DEEP GROUP SHOT~~

NORD P/T

2S NORD/A.C.

Doc in to 35

(HE STARTS MOVING TOWARDS ACE)

V Ace, any chance of a lift do you think?

- 1/34 -

I suppose

W ACE: Worth a try. He doesn't look after that bike you know. If he'd let me -

X THE DOCTOR: Yes, yes, Ace, never mind. Let's just concentrate on getting to the Circus ~~shall we?~~

(THEY START MOVING TOWARDS NORD WHO HAS FINISHED HIS REPAIRS)

Y Excuse me, if you're going to the Circus, I wondered if you might give us a lift and - /

44.

3S FAV NORD

(NORD STANDING UP, DWARFING THE DOCTOR)

unpleasant

Z NORD: Do you want something ~~really~~ ~~terrible~~ ~~done~~ to your ~~face~~ /

AA THE DOCTOR: Not really. It's just that -

rides with me for I am

BB NORD: Nobody ~~gets lifts from~~ Nord the Vandal of the Roads.

CC THE DOCTOR: If you say so. /

45.

TIGHT 3S FAV ACE

DD ACE: (RUSHING UP) Now listen, pugface, this here is The Doctor and you don't go telling him to - go ~~anyway~~ - give us a lift to the circus or I'll do something nasty (BUT NORD IS ALREADY UP ON HIS BIKE. NOW HE DEPARTS WITH THE MAXIMUM OF NOISE AND SMOKE) /

SMOKE FX FROM EXHAUST

46.

LS NORD ON BIKE

47.

2S ACE/DOC (STALLS IN B/G)

10: 11: 43

- 34 -

(15)

EE

THE DOCTOR: We don't seem to be
getting very far. Literally.

(ACE, HER EYES
ON THE ROAD)

FF

ACE: I bet he still hasn't fixed
that valve.

(A NOISE OF
BACKFIRING AHEAD.)

SHE GRINS CONTENTEDLY)

(16)

- 1/36 -

HIGH SHOT LOOKING TOWARDS PYLONS
FROM BANK NEXT TO MUD FLATS

16. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

L/A L/S BELLBOY
SLOW Z TO
MLS BELLBOY

(BELLBOY IS WALKING
OSTENTATIOUSLY
THROUGH OPEN COUNTRY.

HE LOOKS UP. THE
KITES ARE FOLLOWING)

95.

2 KITES 2NE UNIT

MLS BELLBOY

ALK tuDS cam

BELLBOY: (CALLING UP TO THEM) ~~over~~
~~over here~~. It's me, Bellboy!
That's who you're looking for isn't
it? *What are you waiting
for. Come on.*

10:09:11

- 36 -

(31)

17. EXT. HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

162. CS FLOWERCHILD'S HAND

TRACK & ELEVATE TO
CS FLOWERCHILD

(FLOWER CHILD IS DOWN IN THE HOLLOW NOW. IN IT LIES A BRIGHT YELLOW DOUBLE-DECKER BUS, DECORATED WITH FUTURISTIC PSYCHEDELIA, NOW BROKEN DOWN AND RUSTY WITH ITS BACK WHEELS MISSING.

163. LS FLOWERCHILD FROM OTHER SIDE OF GOLDEN POND

FLOWER CHILD APPROACHES IT AND REGARDS IT WITH AFFECTION. ON ITS SIDE ARE PAINTED THE WORDS: "THE ROAD IS OPEN AND THE RIDES ARE FREE".

MS FLOWER CHILD
ENDS ON CS BUS
ENDS ON CS BUS

NEXT TO THIS A GROUP OF BRIGHT HIPPIE FIGURES HAVE BEEN PAINTED THOUGH WEATHER-WORN NOW, ONE OF THE FIGURES IS RECOGNISABLY BELLBOY AND HIS NAME IS WRITTEN BENEATH IT.

164. MCU FLOWERCHILD & PAINTINGS
TRACK TO BUS DOOR

FLOWER CHILD TOUCHES THE FIGURE AND SMILES AFFECTIONATELY AS SHE LOOKS AT THE GROUP. HAPPY MEMORIES COME BACK.

THEN SHE GOES TOWARDS THE FRONT OF THE BUS, PULLS OPEN THE DOOR OF THE DRIVER'S CABIN AND CLIMBS IN. SHE SEARCHES FRANTICALLY AROUND AND THEN FINDS STACKED AWAY IN A COMPARTMENT A SMALL METAL CHEST DECORATED WITH HIPPIE SYMBOLS.

16:09:27

ENDS ON CS

BUS.

- 1/38 -

H/A Bus

166. W STEPS
MS FLOWERCHILD

CHINESE

PULL FOCUS TO
BUS CONDUCTOR'S FEET in b/g

HOLD FOCUS TO
TIGHT 2S
BUS/FLOWERCHILD

in Box - ste
drops it

17A. Hippy Bus.

FLOWER CHILD CLIMBS
OUT OF THE
COMPARTMENT STILL
CARRYING THE CHEST.

Through
door of
bus

ONCE OUTSIDE, SHE LAYS IT ON THE GROUND AND STARTS TRYING TO OPEN IT.

SHE IS SO PREOCCUPIED
WITH THIS THAT SHE
DOES NOT NOTICE
A SHADOW LOOMING
BEHIND HER.

UNTIL SUDDENLY A
METALLIC HAND
REACHES FORWARD AND
GRABS HER THROAT
FROM BEHIND.

WE HEAR A METALLIC
SOUNDING VOICE (IT
BELONGS TO THE METAL
BUS CONDUCTOR THOUGH
WE DON'T KNOW THAT
YET))

BUS CONDUCTOR: Hold tight, please.

10:12:05

LS OF DR/ACE

TRACK ALONG ROAD TO
BURIED ROBOT LOCATION

18. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

292.

IN DR/ACE

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE
ARE WALKING WEARILY
ALONG THE ROAD)

A THE DOCTOR: There's something not
quite right about all this.

293.

25 (TRACK. L
AT'D)

294.

IN DR

B ACE: You're telling me. / Arriving
in a machine that can travel through
all of time and space and then
having to foot it across miles of
countryside to get where we want to
go.

C THE DOCTOR: I was thinking of the
atmosphere. / I told you Segonax
used to be known for its remarkably
tolerant and easygoing ways.

D ACE: Now they bite your head off as
soon as look at you.

E THE DOCTOR: Precisely.

F ACE: Well. I wouldn't be too
chuffed if I kept on getting
visitors like Nord the Vandal, I
suppose.

G THE DOCTOR: That's true. But then
you'd hardly expect a hard case like
him to be going to a circus anyway.

H ACE: May be got
Perhaps he was conned by that
robot. Like I was.

~~295.~~ I THE DOCTOR: Something evil has happened here. I can feel it.

~~295.~~ MS ACE

J ACE: To do with the Circus?

HOLD TO 2S
ACE/DR

K THE DOCTOR: (SHRUGS) Who knows?

(SHE STOPS AND
POINTS AHEAD)

~~296.~~

L ACE: Doctor, look!

~~296.~~ H/A ACE/DR F/G
CAPT/MAGS B/G

(AHEAD IN A SMALL
CLEARING WE SEE
TWO FIGURES)

~~296.~~ 3S ACE/DOC.

CAPTAIN WITH BINOCULARS

19. EXT. CLEARING. DAY.

223.

L/A 2S MAGS/CAPTAIN
(MAYBE DR/ACE B/G)

(THE CLEARING
IS DEVOID OF GRASS.
IN THE MIDDLE OF
IT STANDS THE
EXPLORER, CAPTAIN COOK,
A POMPOUS FIGURE
IN A SLIGHTLY
WEIRD FORM OF
TROPICAL GEAR,
AND MAGS, A PUNK-
LIKE GIRL DRESSED IN
FUTURISTIC PUNKISH
GEAR WITH A
MOHICAN HAIR STYLE.

THEIR STANDARD
OLD FASHIONED
JEEP HAS BEEN
PARKED AT THE EDGE
OF THE CLEARING.

THEY ARE WORKING
AT THE EXCAVATION
OF A LARGE ROBOT
WHICH IS BURIED
IN THE GROUND.

CAPTAIN

A Of course on certain planets.
Treops for example, sights
like this are every day,
you learn to take them for
granted.

Contd...

- 1/42 -

223A.

MS CAP.

224.

~~AWAY CU ROBOT ARM~~

25 CAP/MAGS

225.

MCU MAGS

~~B CAPTAIN: (cont) I can remember on one of my trips to Neogorgon I came across a whole valley full of electronic dogs' heads submerged in mud. Some sort of primitive burglar alarm system, fallen into disuse I suppose. I was probably the first person to have visited the valley for several millennia at the very least. So something like this which to the ordinary dull old D stop-at-home might seem quite extraordinary is just run-of-the-mill as far as I'm concerned. Still, since you've never -~~

(MAGS, WHO HAS BEEN GETTING RATHER BORED, SUDDENLY ANIMAL-LIKE GETS THE SCENT OF SOMETHING AND CUTS HIM OFF)

E MAGS: Captain -

226.

DEEP 3S MAGS/DR/ACE

(~~SHE RECONSIDERS~~ M
~~SHE~~)

BOTH LOOK TOWARDS THE EDGE OF THE CLEARING WHERE ACE AND THE DOCTOR HAVE APPEARED.

HOLD TO 4S
CAPT/MAGS/DR/ACE

A PAUSE WHILE THE FOUR TAKE EACH OTHER IN. THE DOCTOR SPEAKS FIRST:)

F THE DOCTOR: Greetings. I am The Doctor. And this is Ace.

(~~MASS-EDGED P. SHOVEL~~
~~SHOVEL~~)

227.

MS CAPTAIN

228.

L/A 2S DR/ACE
tighten to MS ACE

H CAPTAIN: And I am Captain Cook,
the eminent inter-galactic explorer. /
You have no doubt heard of me, old
man.

MAGS: I'm Mags.

(ACE AND THE DOCTOR
ALL TOO CLEARLY
HAVEN'T. /

229.

CU ROBOT ARM & LEG

THE ROBOT ARM MOVES
AND TOUCHES ACE'S LEG /

230.

4S MAGS/CAPT/DR/ACE

I ROBOT: (MUMBLES) Let me out
please.. let me out please....

(28)

20. EXT. HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

167.

Tight 2S
BUS CONDUCTOR/FLOWERCHILD
TRACK R

(FLOWER CHILD'S
BODY IS BEING
DRAGGED AWAY
FROM BUS INTO
HIDING BY THE
BUS CONDUCTOR
STILL UNSEEN EXCEPT
FOR ITS METALLIC
HANDS.

168.

CS EAR-RING
(CONTINUE TRACK)

AS HE DRAGS HER
AWAY, HOWEVER,
HER REMAINING
EAR-RING COMES OFF
AND LIES THERE ON
THE GROUND NOT FAR
FROM THE BUS)

(65)

21. EXT. CLEARING. DAY.

(THE CAPTAIN HAS PRODUCED CAMP STOOLS FROM HIS JEEP. A SMALL TABLE IS COVERED WITH PICNIC THINGS.

MAGS HAS JUST FINISHED POURING EVERYONE CUPS OF TEA.

231. CU TEAPOT (POURING) / ACE LOOKS THROUGHLY BORED)

232. O/S 2S FAV CAPTAIN / A, CAPTAIN: (DRINKING) Delicious. My own special blend, of course. I take it everywhere. I bet you ~~can't~~ never ~~can't~~ guess the blend, Doctor.

233. (MAGS THROUGH B/G R-L) /
L/A GROUP SHOT
ROBOT F/G

(MAGS CROSSES TO ROBOT)

B THE DOCTOR: (SIPPING) Well, I could be wrong, of course, but isn't it from the Groz Valley on Melagophon?

C CAPTIAN: (PEEVED) Good, very good, Doctor. (TURNING TO MAGS)

(MAGS NODS WEAKLY,

MAGS STARTS OFF TOWARDS THE HEAD.

ACE LEAPS UP EAGERLY)

D ACE: (RUNNING AFTER HER) I'll give you a hand.

E THE DOCTOR: (CALLING OUT
WARNINGLY) *oh Ace wait*
~~just~~ a moment, ~~now~~ -

(BUT SHE HAS ALREADY
JOINED MAGS
AND SOON AFTER
PICKED UP A
SPADE AND STARTED
DIGGING. /

234. LOOSE 2S CAP/DOC
FAV CAP

THE CAPTAIN MEANWHILE
CARRIES ON TALKING
AND THE DOCTOR HAS TO
GIVE HIM HIS
ATTENTION)

F CAPTAIN: Were you ever on
Melagophon, Doctor?

G THE DOCTOR: Well, yes, as a matter
of fact, I -

H CAPTAIN: The Frozen Pits of Overod
are worth seeing, of course, though
much over-rated I feel. Alright
for the trainee explorer but old
hands like myself need something
a bit more exotic. /

235. O/S 2S FAV DOC

I THE DOCTOR: (CUTTING IN) Why come
here then?

J CAPTAIN: *big, great party*
Sorry? Sorry old boy

236. O/S 2S FAV CAP

K THE DOCTOR: I said, why bother to
come here? /

L CAPTAIN: Well, I'm told the Psychic
Circus is quite an interesting
little show, particularly at this
time when everybody turns up to
compete in the Festival. Beside she -
(INDICATING MAGS) - wanted to come.

M THE DOCTOR: You ~~ever~~ travel ~~ever~~ ^{often} together?

HOLD HIS LEAN IN

N CAPTAIN: Of late, yes. I found her on the Planet Vulpana.
(SOTTO VOCE) Between you and me, she's rather an unusual little specimen.

237. MCU DOC

238. O/S 2S FAV CAP

239. LOOSE 2S CAP/DOC
FAV DOC

O THE DOCTOR: Of what? /

P CAPTAIN: That would be telling, old ~~man~~. ~~How~~ ^{boy} about yours? / ~~What~~

Q THE DOCTOR: (CURTLY) I don't think of Ace as a specimen of anything.

(HE MOVES OVER TO WHERE SHE'S HARD AT WORK, CLEARLY CONCERNED FOR HER SAFETY.

THE CAPTAIN FOLLOWS)

R CAPTAIN: Keep you shirt on, old man. Everything's a specimen of something.

(THEY STAND LOOKING DOWN AS THE GIRLS ARE ENTHUSIASTICALLY REMOVING THE LAST SOIL AROUND THE TOP OF THE ROBOTS HEAD, WHICH TALKS INGRATIATINGLY AS THEY WORK) /

240. MS ROBOT

241. L/A GROUP SHOT
ROBOT F/G

S ROBOT: Oh please let me out ... ! please ... please ... I'll be ever so grateful if you'll let me out ... go on, .

242. O/S 2S FAV ACE

T CAPTAIN: (OVER THIS) Take this robot for example. /

243. ~~ME DOC~~ DEEP 2S

U ACE: (HARD AT WORK) What do you reckon, Professor? /

244. O/S 2S FAV ACE

V THE DOCTOR: I ^{Suppose} imagine it was buried for some good reason. /

HOLD TO
3S ROBOT/ACE/MAGS

W ACE: Yeah. So maybe we'll find out what that reason was, Professor.

245.

C/I ROBOT PINCERS/
MAG'S ANKLE

ROBOT SITS UP INTO F/G
AND GRABS MAG'S ANKLE.

Y ROBOT: Carry on digging ... you'll see, I'll show you ... I'll get my own back on you all ... See these teeth ... look ...

246.

~~C/I CAP REACTION~~

(VICIOUS MECHANICAL TEETH APPEAR TO GROW WITHIN THE ROBOT'S MOUTH AND THEN TO START SNAPPING AWAY.

247.

~~C/I DOC REACTION~~

EVERYONE WATCHES
TRANSFIXED)

248.

2S ROBOT/MAGS
FAV MAGS

Z ACE: Gordon Bennett!! /

AA ROBOT: Come on ... come here ... I'll show you ... /

249.

L/A GROUP SHOT
ROBOT F/G

250.

CS TABLE LEG

ROBOT'S EYES SHOOT OUT
LASER LIKE BEAMS.
ONE HITS TABLE LEG &
BREAKS IT. EVERYONE
AVOIDS LASERS.
CAPTAIN GOES TO HIDE
BEHIND JEEP.

WORKSHOP
LASER LIKE
FLASHES

FX TABLE
LEG BREAKS.

251.

MS DOC

BB

THE DOCTOR: Quick! / Out of its
reach. Help, Captain!

252.

MS CAPTAIN (BEHIND JEEP)

(BUT THE CAPTAIN
STANDS FASCINATED
AT A SAFE DISTANCE
STUDYING THE HEAD)

253.

3S ROBOT/DOC/MAGS

CC

CAPTAIN: Remarkable, eh, Doctor?
Don't often see one like that, do you?

DD

THE DOCTOR: I've seen ones like this
quite often enough before, thank you.
very much.

THE HANDS, HOWEVER,
STILL REACHES OUT
SEARCHINGLY, AND
LASER RAYS STILL
SHOOT FROM THE
ROBOT'S EYES.

THE DOCTOR STARTS TO
FIGHT THE HAND OFF
WITH HIS UMBRELLA,
DODGING THE RAYS.

254.

MS MAGS

MAGS TURNS TO
THE CAPTAIN) /

255.

MLS ACE HOLD TO MS ACE

EE

MAGS: Do something. /

FF

ACE: (ACE PICKS UP SPADE)
I've got it.

92

- 1/50 -

(ACE PICKS UP A
PICKAXE THAT'S
BEEN LYING NEARBY
THE EXCAVATION
AND RUSHES BACK TO
WHERE THE DOCTOR
IS.

SHE TAKES THE
PICKAXE AND BRINGS
IT DOWN ON THE
ROBOTS HEAD.

THE ARM STOPS WORKING
AND GRADUALLY THE
EYES AND TEETH
DO TOO, WHILE THE
VOICE FADE AWAY TO
NOTHING) /

FX
DENTED
ROBOT
HEAD

256.

MS ROBOT

GG

ROBOT: I'll get you, I will ... I'll
get you ... I'll ... (PAUSE) Alright
then. Next time perhaps.

256.

L/A GROUP SHOT

(IT STOPS COMPLETELY.)

THEY ALL LOOK DOWN)

HH

CAPTAIN: Well, well, we
are going to have to
start again.

259.

MS DOC

(THE DOCTOR GIVES
HIM A BALEFUL LOOK)

93

26

22. EXT. LANDING BASE. DAY.

60. 2 / (THE WHIZZKID
CU GAS JET MATERIALISES
ON THE BASE

61. 1 / IN EXACTLY
CU ~~2~~ GAS JETS THE SAME WAY
AS NORD.

62. / HE IS BRIGHT
L/A BASE (LOCKED OFF) EYED, BEPECTACLED,
MIX IN WHIZZKID WITH GREASED
HE RIDES A SHINY
DOWN HAIR BMX BIKE.

HE LOOKS ROUND
WIDE-EYED)

WHIZZKID: Wow!

20

23. EXT. CLEARING. DAY.

260.

CU ROBOT DEFUNCT
PAN UP TO
2S DR/ACE FROM REAR

JEEP GOES IN B/G

(THE DOCTOR
AND ACE WATCH
THE CAPTAIN
AND MAGS DRIVE
AWAY IN THEIR
JEEP)

ACE: Bang goes our lift.

THE DOCTOR: No great loss with that
driver, I suspect. Come on.

(WITH A MUTUAL
EXCHANGE OF
SIGHS, THEY
START TO WALK
OFF DOWN THE
ROAD IN THE
DIRECTION THE
JEEP HAS ALREADY
GONE)

(27)

24. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

1.

CAM IN JEEP
2S (FROM REAR) MAGS/CAPT
SEE HEARSE IN B/G
PAN R WITH HEARSE
LET IT GO

(THE JEEP DRIVES
ALONG.

~~IT PASSES THE~~
HEARSE GOING
IN THE OTHER
DIRECTION.
~~CAPT RAISES HIS HAT IN RESPECT.~~
THE KITES ARE
IN THE SKY AHEAD
AS THE CLOWNS
LOOK OUT.

2.

SIDE MOUNT
2S CHIEF CLOWN & CLOWN

THE PANEL IN
THE HEARSE IS
SWITCHED ON
AND WE BRIEFLY
HEAR THE KITES'
BLEEPING SOUNDS)

3.

2 KITES (TRAVELLING AWAY
FROM CAMERA)
2ND UNIT

- ① C2S. CLOWN/DRIVER.
- ② KITES
- ③ CL PANEL
- ④ KITES

(2)

RADIO MIKES

20

25. EXT. ROAD. DAY

X: TIGHT 2S DR/ACE
HOLD ON LONG LENS

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ARE TOILING
UP THE ROAD.

A ACE: *DOC:* Nothing like a nice walk in the country
+ this is nothing like a nice walk in the country.

B THE DOCTOR: It could be worse Ace, you could be carrying a heavy rucksack.

C ACE: About my rucksack. Prof. what did you do with it

D THE DOCTOR: Look out!

X: *Amazons*
HEARSE TRAVELING L-R

THE HEARSE COMES
WHIZZING ALONG THE
ROAD.

THE ROAD IS NARROW
AND THE HEARSE
SHOWS NO SIGN OF
STOPPING.

23. as 81

TIGHT 2S DR/ACE
SEE HEARSE IN B/G
SOFT FOCUS
HOLD TO F/G

THE DOCTOR AND ACE
HAVE TO THROW
THEMSELVES ON TO
THE SIDE OF THE
ROAD TO AVOID
BEING RUN OVER.

THE HEARSE
SPEEDS ON.

LET HEARSE GO R

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR PICK
THEMSELVES UP
WEARILY AND DUST
DOWN THEIR CLOTHES.

THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO WATCH THE
HEARSE SPEED ON

X: *MS DR TOP*
THE DOCTOR: *They seem to be in rather
a hurry* ~~short of time~~
Looking for someone.

85.

MS ACE on ground
HOLD TO 2S ACE/DR
DOC/ACE

10: 12: 28

28

(29)

- 1/55 -

3 CLOWNS & CHIEF CLOWN

26. EXT. ROADSIDE STALL, DAY.

65. 2 KITES FACING R-L (2ND UNIT) / (THE STALL LADY IS STILL AT HER POST.)
~~PAN DOWN TO HEARSE TRAVELLING R-L~~ BELLBOY APPEARS WALKING VERY SLOWLY TOWARDS HER FROM THE DIRECTION IN WHICH THE DOCTOR AND THE OTHERS HAVE SET OFF PREVIOUSLY.

66. MLS BELLBOY () PAN L TO 2S STALLS/BELL LET HIM FALL KITES FOLLOW BEHIND HIM) / A BELLBOY: Excuse me - (HE FALLS EXHAUSTED.)
67. L/A LET BELLBOY FALL IN THE STALLSLADY LOOKS DOWN) /
67A HEARSE WHEELS INTO B/G MS STALLSLADY B STALLSLADY: You can't lie there, you know.
67B - (as s67) (THE HEARSE IS HEARD SPEEDING UP THE ROAD. BELLBOY LIFTS UP HIS HEAD TO SEE IT)
C BELLBOY: At last.

(22)

(THE HEARSE DRAWS
UP SWIFTLY AND
THE BLACK CLAD
CLOWNS GET OUT.

THEY GO TO
BELLBOY AND
PULL HIM UP
ROUGHLY.

THE STALLSLADY
WATCHES
DISPASSIONATELY)

HOLD TO TIGHT 2S
BELLBOY/CHIEF CLOWN

LET BELLBOY GO R
(DRAGGED)

(BELLBOY IS
BEING PULLED
TOWARDS THE
HEARSE. THE
CHIEF CLOWN
SPEAKS:)

D CHIEF CLOWN: Where's the girl?

E BELLBOY: She'll have reached there
by now.

F CHIEF CLOWN: If she has, she'll regret
it.

68.

DEEP 3S
2 CLOWNS F/G
STALLSLADY B/G

(THEY PULL HIM
INTO THE HEARSE) /

G STALLSLADY: Is there no end to
you weirdos.

27. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE. DAY.

221.

AS DIRECTED

A LOCATION
NEAR THE BUS
BUT OUT OF
SIGHT OF IT.

FLOWERCHILD,
QUITE CLEARLY
DEAD, LIES ON
THE GRASS IN
A SEALED PLASTIC
BODY BAG WITH
AN EYE STICKER
ON IT.

THE BAG IS
OPAQUE EXCEPT
FOR A TRANSPARENT
PANEL REVEALING
THE FACE.

WE SEE A LARGE
STACK OF SIMILAR
UNUSED BAGS AND
STICKERS LYING
READY NEARBY)

28. EXT. HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

169.

2S DR/ACE

TRACK IN TO
TIGHT SHOT

(THE DOCTOR
AND ACE COME
UP THE ROAD
AND COME TO
THE SAME POINT
ON THE BROW
OF THE HILL AS
FLOWERCHILD DID,

THEY STOP AND
LOOK DOWN)

~~PAN L~~

~~POV~~
~~LS CAPT/MAGS~~
~~& JEEP~~

~~(DR/ACE P.O.V.)~~

A ACE: Oh no, I don't believe it.

(DOWN IN THE
HOLLOW BY THE
BUS, CAPTAIN
COOK IS HOLDING
FORTH TO MAGS.

WE FAINTLY HEAR
HIM SAYING:)

169A POV BUS

B CAPTAIN: Well, of course, if you've
been on as many trips as I have, you
get to know that these vehicular
shrines are ...

(ACE LOOKS AT
THE DOCTOR
QUESTIONINGLY)

170.

2S A/B

C THE DOCTOR: Well, at least, the bus
looks interesting.

(THEY START OFF
DOWN THE HILL
TOWARDS THE
HIPPIE SITE)

171.

LS A/B
DR/ACE INTO F/G

24

29. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

117.

L/A MOTORBIKE
TIGHTROPE F/G
HOLD TO 2S

(A CLOWN IS
PRACTISING
TUMBLING ON
A PATCH OF
GRASS OVERLOOKING
THE CIRCUS TENT.
(MODEL SHOT?)

NORD DRIVES UP
ON HIS BIKE
AND STOPS TO CALL
OUT TO HIM)

Where do I

NORD: Oi, ~~you~~ - whiteface! Who do I
gig at the Psychic Circus?

118.

L/A CLOWN

(THE CLOWN
SMILINGLY
POINTS THE
WAY. /

119.

2S A/B

NORD DRIVES ON)

120.

L/S CIRCUS & NORD

41

(30)

30, EXT. HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

(THE CAPTAIN,
MAGS AND ACE
ARE ALL STANDING
STUDYING THE
BUS.)

SHOTS AFTER
REHEARSAL

THE DOCTOR STANDS
CLOSER TO IT,
THE SIGNS AND
DRAWINGS ON THE
SIDE OF THE BUS
HAVE BEEN CRUDELY
PAINTED OUT AND
HE IS TRYING TO
DECIPHER THEM)

172.

GROUP SHOT/BUS F/G

A CAPTAIN: It's obviously some sort
of shrine. I saw one much like this
on Dioscuros once.

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKING UP
FROM HIS SEARCH)

173.

LS GROUP
(ACROSS THE LAKE).

B THE DOCTOR: Shrine or not, (DR TURNS TO
LAKE) I can't help feeling there's something
sinister here.

174.

MLS CAPT

C CAPTAIN: I wonder that you manage
to explore anything, ~~old chap~~.
Everything seems to alarm you.

175.

MLS DOCTOR

D THE DOCTOR: (Turns to Capt) Not everything.
~~old chap~~ I trust my instincts. (DRILY) You may
recall, they're not always wrong.

176.

GROUP SHOT A/B
PAN L WITH MAGS

Tight 4s?

E ACE: (IMPATIENTLY) Oh come on,
Professor, let's explore.

(67)

(ACE RUNS OFF
TOWARDS THE
DRIVER'S COMPARTMENT.

MAGS FOLLOWS
HER AND THERE
IS A TUSSLE AS
TO WHO GOES IN
FIRST) /

177.

2S CAP/DOC

PAN THEM L

F CAPTAIN: (SMIRKING) I agree with
your young 'friend'. Let's explore.

(THE CAPTAIN STARTS
TO MOVE TOWARDS
THE PASSENGER
ENTRANCE OF THE
BUS.

THE DOCTOR, STILL
UNEASY, SHRUGS
PHILOSOPHICALLY
AND DECIDES TO
FOLLOW./DOC ENTERS FIRST
CAPTAIN LAST. /

INSIDE THE BUS

178.

4S MAGS/ACE/CAP/DOC

CS ~~BOX PAN UP TO ACE'S FOOT~~
~~MS ACE + PEDAL~~

ACE FINDS THE BOX

SUDDENLY HE STOPS
AND PEERS AHEAD
OF HIM IN HORROR.

179A

4S A/B

THE MECHANICAL
VOICE FLOWERCHILD
HEARD COMES FROM
INSIDE THE BUS,
BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

180.

MS CURTAIN HOLD TO
MS CONDUCTOR

G BUS CONDUCTOR: Anymore fares, please./
Anymore fares.
No standing inside. (cont ...)

(COMING FROM BEHIND THE
CURTAIN IS A
METAL FACED ROBOT
DRESSED IN THE
GARB OF A LONDON
TRANSPORT TICKET
COLLECTOR WITH
A TICKET MACHINE
ROUND ITS NECK.

68

THE ROBOT HOLDS
OUT THE METALLIC
HANDS THAT KILLED
FLOWERCHILD
THREATENINGLY)

181.

MS CAPTAIN

RAN R TO MS DOC

H

BUS CONDUCTOR: Hold tight please. /
Not today

(THE DOCTOR AND
THE CAPTAIN STARE
MESMERISED AS IT
APPROACHES)

CAMERA ON RUNNING BOARD

31. EXT. ROAD. DAY.

140.

2S DRIVER/CLOWN
PAN R

TO TIGHT SHOT
BELLBOY

/ (THE HEARSE DRIVES
SWIFTLY BACK ALONG
THE WAY IT CAME.

BELLBOY IS IN
THE BACK WITH THE
CHIEF CLOWN BY
HIS SIDE. IT TURNS
A CORNER AND THERE
AHEAD IS THE
CIRCUS SITE.

BELLBOY LOOKS
AT IT GRIMLY.
THE CHIEF CLOWN
SMILES AND REMOVES
HIS BLACK HAT
MOCKINGLY)

50

181A ~~at TICKET MACHINE~~
32. EXT. THE HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

INSIDE BUS

182. H/A BEHIND BUS CONDUCTOR
GROUP SHOT

~~2/1 TO ACE~~
(IN DRIVER'S SEAT)

/ (THE DOCTOR AND THE
CAPTAIN RUN FROM
THE BUS PURSUED
BY THE TICKET
CONDUCTOR. THE
CONDUCTOR PRESSES
HIS TICKET MACHINE.
AN EVIL-LOOKING RAY
SHOOTS FROM IT
PAST THE DOCTOR'S
EAR.

WORKSHOP
RAYS

183. MS CONDUCTOR & MACHINE

INSIDE THE DRIVER'S
CUBICLE ACE AND
MAGS ARE SEARCHING
THROUGH THE COMPARTMENTS.

184. as 182
H/H MS CAP
SLOW TIGHTEN

A *I say*
CAPTAIN: ~~new, new~~, old chap, steady
on.

(THEY RUSH OUT OF
THE COMPARTMENT.
AS THEY EMERGE,
THEY SEE THE
CONDUCTOR CLOSING
IN ON THE CAPTAIN,
WHO HAS TO DODGE
THE RAYS ISSUING
FROM THE TICKET
MACHINE) /

185. MS CONDUCTOR

186. *a/s 182 + 184*
H/H GROUP SHOT
CONDUCTOR F/G

B BUS CONDUCTOR: Fares please ... Hold
on tight ... Ding ding ... /

C CAPTAIN: You've got it wrong.
He's paying the fares not me.

~~SLOW TIGHTEN~~

(HE POINTS TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR. THE
CONDUCTOR TRANSFERS
HIS ATTENTION TO
THE DOCTOR AND THE
CAPTAIN BREATHS
A SIGH OF RELIEF.

~~PAN TO~~
O/S 2S FAV DOC

ACE IS FURIOUS)

D ACE: He can't do that.

E MAGE: He just has...

(SHE HOLDS ACE
BACK. THE TICKET
COLLECTOR IS NOW
CLOSE TO THE
DOCTOR WHO HOLDS
HIS GROUND)

~~Z/I.~~
~~TIGHTEN TO~~
~~MCU DOC.~~

F BUS CONDUCTOR: Any more fares ...
Any more fares ... Ding ding.

G THE DOCTOR: Well, yes, I would like
a ticket actually. I'd like a there
and back, off peak, weekend break,
supersaver, senior citizen, bi -
monthly season with optional luggage
facilities and a free cup of coffee
in a plastic cup, a chocolate
sandwich and make it snappy you
metallic moron!

187. ~~CONDUCTOR at front of~~
~~bus~~
HOLD TO O/S 2S
DOC/CONDUCTOR

(THE CONDUCTOR IS
STOPPED IN HIS
TRACKS AND FREEZES
IN BAFFLEMENT. THE
DOCTOR SEIZES HIS
OPPORTUNITY)

H If I might take a look at that ticket
machine of yours. (cont...)

188.

MS DOCTOR

(THE DOCTOR REACHES
ACROSS AND EXAMINES
THE MACHINE)

PAN DOWN TO MACHINE

I THE DOCTOR: (cont) Ah yes.

189.

GROUP SHOT -

CONDUCTOR EXIT

PAN TO CONDUCTOR

25 SEC LUND +

MACHINE

(HE PRESSES A
BUTTON ON THE
MACHINE. DOC, ACE & MAGS
PRESS AGAINST FRONT OF BUS.
THE ROBOT PROMPTLY
LOOKS DOWN, TURNS
THE TICKET MACHINE
ROUND AND POINTS
THE MACHINE AT
ITSELF.

IT OPERATES THE
MACHINE. THE RAYS
SHOOT OUT AND HIT
THE CONDUCTOR IN
THE FACE. IT KEELS
OVER TOTALLY INOPERATIVE)

190.

FX MODEL

(IT FALLS TO PIECES)

191.

TIGHT 3S MAGS/DOC/ACE

J (REGARDING IT) ~~ALL~~'s fares in love and
war. Just the ticket

33. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

141.

LS HEARSE
VESTIBULE F/G

(BELLBOY IS BUNDLED
OUT OF THE HEARSE
BY THE TWO CLOWNS
STRUGGLING AS HE
GOES)

142.

L/A REAR OF HEARSE
TRACK R AND CRANE UP
TO SEE VESTIBULE B/G

51

34. EXT. HIPPIE SITE. DAY.

192.

~~LS JEEP L-R
ACE F/G
PAN R TO MRS ACE
SEE DOC IN B/S~~

(THE JEEP AGAIN
IS DRIVING OFF
INTO THE DISTANCE.)

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR STAND NEAR WATER.
ACE THROWING IN STONES.

192A

~~DEEP 2S ACE/DOC
HOLD TO TIGHT 2S~~

A THE DOCTOR: Some people can't bear to
be proved wrong.

B ACE: He'd have let tin-head do you in.

C THE DOCTOR: Let's not bear grudges.
He can't help being a pompous, selfish,
self-satisfied meddler.

D ACE: Mags might be OK if he wasn't
around.

E THE DOCTOR: ~~Ernest~~ If a little odd. /

193.

~~CU EARRING~~

~~CRANE UP TO
TIGHT 2S ACE/DOC~~

~~TRACK R~~

F ACE: ^{Doctor} ~~Hey~~ Look. (SHE PICKS
UP EARRING LYING NEAR WATER)

G THE DOCTOR: ^{Do you like it} ~~You like that?~~

H ACE: (PICKING IT UP) Yeah.

I THE DOCTOR: (PACING AROUND THOUGHTFULLY)
Well if there's no keeper then the
finder has it.

HOLD 2S

J ACE: Ace!

(SHE PINS IT ON
HER JACKET LIKE
A BADGE)

K What do you reckon happened here
then, Professor? Were the people in
this bus attacked on their way to
the Circus?

Whoever.

L THE DOCTOR: Presumably. And ~~whatever~~
attacked them destroyed them and
wrecked their bus.

M ACE: So that evil you felt - was that
the bus conductor?

N THE DOCTOR: Yes, I think so. Anyway,
whoever left him on guard ~~had~~
~~was to have~~ gone now. Perhaps ~~they~~
~~they~~ millennia ago.

O ACE: Nothing to do with the Circus
being scary?

P THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid I think not.
That was all just good publicity.

Q ACE: Pity. Might have made it more
interesting. (PAUSE) Are we still
going there?

R THE DOCTOR: Yes. I feel in just the
right mood. And, after two brushes
with death in one day, I ~~would~~
hoped you might be.

HOLD 2S
(AS THEY WALK AWAY)

S ACE: (WITHOUT MUCH ENTHUSIASM) If you
say so, Doctor.

T THE DOCTOR: (IN PLEASED SURPRISE)
Doctor, eh? So you can remember
~~if you want to.~~

U ACE: (NODDING CHEERFULLY) Seems so,
Professor.

(THE DOCTOR ROLLS
HIS EYES IN DESPAIR.)

THEY START WALKING
AWAY FROM THE
CLEARING)

(T3)

05:03:11

(T2)

N/G T

Action

05:02:40

(T1)

F/S

05:01:53

- 1/71 -

N/G Huff

HR044-277

(27)

N.B. CLOWNS IN
UNDERTAKERS OUTFITS.

35. INT. CIRCUS VESTIBULE. DAY.

153.

TIGHT SHOT POSTERS

PAN R. & WIDEN
SEE MORGANA ~~SEE~~
GRANDE BASE SCATED
BY CARAVAN

(THE VESTIBULE IS
DECORATED WITH
POSTERS ADVERTISING
THE CIRCUS IN
VARIOUS VENUES
AND AGAINST THE WALLS
ARE ARRANGED BRIGHTLY
COLOURED KITES
SIMILAR TO THOSE
ALREADY SEEN./

DUB CIRCUS
MUSIC FROM
TENT &
CANNED APPLAUSE

154.

GROUP SHOT
BELLBOY/CHIEF CLOWN/
& CLOWNS
BB EXITS ROF

~~PAN~~

INCLUDE MORGANA
GO WITH CH CLOWN
- SEE BB FALL

IN THE BACKGROUND
THE CANNED NOISES OF
THE CIRCUS. A TICKET
BOOTH WITH A LARGE
CRYSTAL BALL PLACED
AT THE FRONT OF
IT. ON ONE SIDE
OF THE VESTIBULE
IS A COVERED ENTRANCE
FROM THE SITE. ON
THE OTHER ANOTHER
COVERED ENTRANCE
THAT LEADS INTO
A BILLLOWING TENT
CORRIDOR AND ON
INTO THE RING
ITSELF.

BELLBOY IS ON
HIS KNEES BEFORE
THE CHIEF CLOWN WHO IS
JUST REMOVING THE LAST OF HIS
BLACK OUTDOOR CLOTHES
TO LEAVE HIS
BEAUTIFUL SPANGLED
COSTUME FULLY
REVEALED. THE OTHER
CLOWN STANDS GUARD.

BELLBOY IS WHIMPERING.

MORGANA, DRESSED
IN A FUTURISTIC
KAFTAN AND BEADS,
LOOKS ON UNCERTAINLY)

(Break next)

(27)

(T3) Morg: What have you done
down Not nearly enough (28)

05:08.40 1/72 -

P/u

(T1)

LET CH.CLOWN GO R
ON
S155

We need him.
MORGANA: Isn't it enough that we've
got him back?

CHIEF CLOWN: You know it isn't
Morgana. He'll have to be punished.

Morgana

RECORDING

B R E A K

COSTUME CHANGE

155.

2

(T3) (T2) T

L/A 2S MORG/BELL

05:11:22

05:09:44

BELLBOY: Flowerchild ... Flowerchild ...

MORG: Where is she

CHIEF CLOWN: Poor Bellboy. He still
thinks she may have escaped.

156.

1

MS

3S MORG/ ~~CH.CLOWN~~ /CH.CLOWN

MORGANA: Listen, Bellboy, I want to
try and explain why we've -

156A

2

A/B

~~NEED TO BE CH.CLOWN/MORG~~

CHIEF CLOWN: Save your breath.

(TO THE OTHER CLOWN)

157.

MS BELLBOY & CLOWNS

PAN L & HOLD ON
CH.CLOWN/MORG.

LET HIM GO

BELLBOY: Please, no ... no.

(BELLBOY IS DRAGGED
AWAY BY THE
ATTENDANT CLOWN.
THE OFFSTAGE NOISES
GROWN IN VOLUME.
THE CLOWN SMILES
AS HE HEARS IT.
MORGANA LISTENS
ANXIOUSLY)

MORGANA: What if a visitor arrives
now?

CHIEF CLOWN: (SHRUGGING) If they come,
they come.

RECORDING PAUSE

35"

40"

35" - 72 -

(28)

36. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

137.

LONG LEGGED CLOWN -
JEEP BETWEEN LEGS

/ (CAPTAIN COOK
AND MAGS DRIVE
UP IN THEIR JEEP.

THE CLOWN WAVES.
THEY DRIVE ON)

138.

L/A TALL CLOWN (HE POINTS

/

139.

JEEP PULLS UP AT
REAL VFSTIBULF

/

37. EXT. ROADSIDE. STALL. DAY.

69.

MLS WHIZZKID
(OVERBROW OF HILL)

~~FRUITSTAND ETC.~~

(DOWN THE ROAD
COMES THE WHIZZKID
ON HIS BMX BIKE.)

70.

MS STALLSLADY
HOLD TO 2S

THE STALLSLADY
VISIBLY MELTS
AT THE SIGHT)

A WHIZZKID: (STOPPING) Hi.

B STALLSLADY: Hello, young man. Just
arrived from the Landing Port?

25 Fw. Whizzkid .

C WHIZZKID: That's right.

71.

MS STALLSLADY

D STALLSLADY: You've no idea what a
relief it is to see a nice, clean,
respectable boy like you after the
riff-raff I usually deal with. Can
I help you at all?

72.

WHIZZKID
MS

E WHIZZKID: Yes, please. (PAUSE) Can you
tell me the way to the Psychic Circus?

73.

STALLSLADY
MS

(THE STALLSLADY'S FACE
FALLS)

24

(13) 05:07:52 (12) 05:07:04 (11) - 1/75 - 05:06:12 (29)

GOOD	N/G Action	N/G Action
		D/S DRAPES OUT

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158.

2S CH.CLOWN/MORG

MORGANA & CHIEF CLOWN AT BOOTH.

CHIEF CLOWN: Coming to watch? *The shows
about to start*

MORGANA: *No I don't enjoy it
like you. I've seen enough
already.*

CHIEF CLOWN SWIFTLY EXITS AS

159.

2S CAP/MAGS

TRACK L TO
3S MORG/CAP/MAGS

THE CAPTAIN & MAGS RUSH
THROUGH DOOR INTO
VESTIBULE.

CAPTAIN: Greetings, my good woman.
This is the Psychic Circus, isn't it?

MORGANA: Yes, that's right.

(ROARS OF LAUGHTER
FROM THE RING)

CAPTAIN: (LISTENING) Sounds like
things are going well. Come on,
Mags.

MORGANA: But -

CAPTAIN: But what?

PAN L HOLD 3S

160.

2 D
2S MORGANA/CAP

MORGANA: You can't go in just now.
There's a speciality act being
rehearsed and -

CAPTAIN: All the better.

(HE MOVES TOWARDS
THE ENTRANCE TO THE
RING, FOLLOWED BY
MAGS)

(29)

160
2S MORGANA/CAP

(T3)

(TL)

(T1)

(30)

- 1/76 -

161.

4S CH.CLOWN/CAP/
MORG/MAGS

MORGANA: You don't understand.
You shouldn't /

(THE CHIEF CLOWN
APPEARS IN THE
ENTRANCE.

THE CAPTAIN AND
MAGS ARE MOMENTARILY
STOPPED IN THEIR
TRACKS.

BUT THE CLOWN
SMILES, STEPS
ASIDE AND GESTURES
THEM THROUGH) /

162.

MS MORGANA

CAP/MAGS THROUGH
F/G R-L

CAPTAIN: Thank you, my good man.

(HE AND MAGS
GO OFF TOWARDS
THE RING FOLLOWED
BY THE CLOWN.

MORGANA WATCHES
THEM GO AND THEN
SHRUGS)

32" 30" 29"

RECORDING PAUSE

(30)

UNICYCLE CLOWN & CIRCUS

39. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

121.

UNICYCLIST F/G

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE TURN THE
CORNER THAT
LEADS TO THE
CIRCUS.)

DR/ACE INTO B/G

THE CLOWN IS STILL
PRACTISING HIS
TUMBLING)

A THE DOCTOR: Not as far as we feared.
Look.

122.

CLOWN ON UNICYCLE

(THE CLOWN SEES
THEM AND GIVES
A CHEERY WAVE)

123.

2S DR & ACE

B ACE: I still think clowns are creepy.

C THE DOCTOR: Nonsense.

(42)

T2

11:06:52

4s

S241

Z/I

60

MS

RINGMASTER

T1

11:06:52

4s

108

40. INT. THE CIRCUS RING.

241.

DEEP 4S CLOWN/BELLBOY
CLOWN F/G
R/MASTER B/G(BELLBOY GUARDED
BY CLOWNS IN A
SPOT.)

STET.

IN ANOTHER SPOT
RINGMASTER LOOKS
AT BELLBOY.
CRACKS HIS WHIP

WHIPCRACK

242.

MS RINGMASTER

THE CAMERA REMAINS
TIGHT, MOVING
BETWEEN THESE
FIGURES. BUT WE
HEAR THE RECORDED
ROAR OF THE CROWD.THE RINGMASTER
IS RAPPING AS
BEFORESLOW
Z/I TO
MCU RINGMASTER

243.

MS BELLBOY

As.
S244.
11:07:56.

~~Now~~ RINGMASTER:
 welcome, folks, I'm so glad
 you all came
 To one big circus with one big
~~farmer~~ name.
 There's lots of surprises you can
 take it from me.
 At the Greatest Show in the Galaxy.

20"

21"

RECORDING PAUSE

108

41. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

124.

2S DR & ACE (FROM REAR)
(MAT IN MODEL & VESTIBULE)

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ARE LOOKING
DOWN ON THE CIRCUS
TENT.

ACE IS STILL NOT
LOOKING VERY
ENTHUSIASTIC.

THE DOCTOR SHRUGS
AND STARTS TO
WALK DOWN THE HILL
TOWARDS THE TENT.

ACE FOLLOWS AFTER)

125. 7
L/S DR & ACE
VESTIBULE F/G

11:11:36.

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(T1)

- 1/80 -

(65)

S 242 2S MAGS/CAP.

S 244A 2S MAGS/CAP.
2/I TO MS MAGS

S 245 MS MAGS SCREAMING.

42. INT. THE BIG TENT. SEATING.

S 248 MS SILENT SCREAMING.

/(MAGS AND THE
CAPTAIN ENTER
THE TENT.

THEY STAND AT
THE ENTRANCE
AMONG THE SEATING
LOOKING TOWARDS
THE RING EXPECTANTLY.

WE HEAR A DRUMROLL)

DUB
FANFARE/
DRUMROLL

242.

2S MAGS/CAPT

(65)

* W/T WHIP
CRACK

-sound only.

- 1/81 -

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(66)

S 243 MS
RING CRACKS
WHIP.

} (T5) 11:10:15

243.

DEEP 4S A/B

(T2)

244.

MS BELLBOY

(T1)

11:08:10

END:
IN HELL
ON FLOOR

(T1) 11:07:39

43. INT. CIRCUS RING.

(THE RINGMASTER
CRACKS HIS WHIP
TOWARDS BELLBOY
AS THE DRUMROLL
CONTINUES.)

WHIP CRACK

THE CLOWNS FORCE
HIM TO HIS KNEES.

WE CUT SWIFTLY
BACK TO:)

11:07:56

MS BB. PUSHED

(66)

1/82 -



MAGS/CAPT

S244A.

(67)

44. INT. THE BIG TENT. SEATING.

244A

2S MAGS/CAPT

/(MAGS AND THE
CAPTAIN WATCHING.BELLBOY STARTS TO
SCREAM AS IF IN
PAIN.THE CRACKLE OF
HIGH VOLTAGE
ELECTRICITY BEING
RELEASED.HIGH VOLTAGE
LIGHTINGSLOW Z/I
TO MS MAGSFLASHES OF BLUE
LIGHT ILLUMINATE
MAGS AND THE CAPTAIN.WE MOVE IN ON MAGS'
FACE AND STAY THERE
AS SHE WATCHES.BELLBOY'S SCREAMING
TAILS OFF INTO A
WHIMPER.MAGS CONTINUES TO
STARE AND HER
COMPOSURE STARTS
TO CRACK. WE
STAY ON HER FACE.LOUD DISTORTED
CANNED LAUGHTER
AND APPLAUSE START
UP.MAGS STARTS TO
SCREAM HERSELF.THE LAUGHTER AND
APPLAUSE GETS
LOUDER)

RECORDING PAUSE

(67)

REAL VESTIBULE

45. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

(as 125)

126.

2S DR/ACE

(VESTIBULE F/G)

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ARE APPROACHING
THE TENT.)

THE LAUGHTER AND
APPLAUSE COMES
DISTANTLY FROM
THE TENT, AND
FAINTLY ABOVE THAT,
THE SCREAMING)

A THE DOCTOR: Listen! They're
all having a good time in there.

B ACE: (STOPPING) Don't you hear
it?

C THE DOCTOR: Hear what?

D ACE: That screaming.

(THE DOCTOR STRAINS
HIS EARS TO HEAR
IT)

(T1)

5245

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- 1/84 - 5247

(68)

46. INT. THE CIRCUS RING.

5245

11:13:08

245.

MS MAGS

S246

246.

MS RINGMASTER

11:10:51

247.

26 MAGS/CAPT

12"

S247

(T1) 11:12:27

(THE CANNED LAUGHTER
AND APPLAUSE CONTINUES.)LAUGHS
APPLAUSEMAGS IS DESPERATELY
SCREAMING.THE RINGMASTER
STILL IN HIS SPOT
TAKES OUT A REMOTE
CONTROL, POINTS IT
AT MAGS AND PRESSES
A BUTTON ON IT.MAGS CONTINUES TO
SCREAM BUT NO SOUND
COMES OUT.THE CANNED LAUGHTER
AND APPLAUSE, HOWEVER,
CONTINUE)

RECORDING PAUSE

(68)

REAL VESTIBULE

47. EXT. THE CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

127.

2S ACE/DR
FROM CAR
REAL VESTIBULE B/G

(THE DOCTOR IS
STILL LISTENING,
BUT THE SCREAMING
IS NO LONGER
AUDIBLE)

E THE DOCTOR: I can't hear anything.

F ACE: I was sure ...

G THE DOCTOR: ~~I think~~ you're just
making excuses because you don't
like circuses.

128.

MCU ACE

H ACE: No, no, it's not that.

129.

2S A/B

(THE DOCTOR STARTS
TO MOVE TOWARDS
THE TENT.

ACE REMAINS WHERE
SHE IS, STILL
TRYING TO HEAR THE
SCREAMING)

(45)

TI

HR044283

(69)

- 1/86 -

5248.

48. INT. CIRCUS RING.

STET

248.

MCU MAGS

(MAGS STILL
SCREAMING SILENTLY)

(69)

REAL VESTIBULE

49. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

130.

DEEP 2S ACE/DOCTOR

(ALMOST AT THE
ENTRANCE TO THE
TENT, THE DOCTOR
TURNS BACK TO ACE)

I THE DOCTOR: Well, are we going
in or aren't we?

131.

MS ACE

(ACE STANDS STILL
UNDECIDED.)

132.

DEEP 2S A/B
HOLD TO 3S
ACE/CHIEF CLOWN/DOCTOR

~~AND FROM THE
ENTRANCE TO THE
CIRCUS, THE
CHIEF CLOWN APPEARS
WITH A WELCOMING
SMILE ON HIS FACE
BECKONING THEM IN)~~

FADE OUT